Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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EDELIZA;

A GOTHIC TALE.

[Concluded from last week.

HOW changed was the scene to the hapleſs or-
an! No allurements could draw her from her
lancholy contemplations: the diſſipation that
rounded her had loſt its power to charm. Her
y amuſement now was to ſing her complaints
the ſtrains of her lute in the ſimple language her
ings dictated. It had been her cuſtom, ſince
departure of Henry, to linger away the long
mer evenings in a little hermitage on the ſum-
of a hill, from whoſe height an artificial tor-
fell into the lake below. Here ſhe indulged
iſions of fancy; and here her mind, glowing
h the mingled feelings of love and devotion,
e to a degree of ſublimity almoſt above mortal.

Fears for the ſafety of her lover ſhook her
: all around her was darkneſs and ſuſpenſe,
her heart fondly clung to the Inviſible Spir-
whoſe power moves the planets in their orbs,
ſupport and protection, while in this gloomy
, her lips poured forth to Deity all the tender
hes that warmed her throbbing boſom.

It was after an evening of more than uſual gloom
the mind of Edeliza, when, returning through
long avenue of trees that led to her apartments
ears were ſtruck with the ſound of diſtant muſic.
he night was ſultry, ſcarce a breeze moved
ough the ripened foliage, and the harmony of
e feathered choir was huſhed in ſilence. It ſeem-
like a pauſe in creation, and the ſoft ſounds
t now floated on the air appeared to her heated
agination like the voice of ſome inviſible ſpirit.
e ſtopped to liſten; while the mingled emotions
ſurpriſe, admiration and terror, preyed about
r heart. The ſounds, though diſtant, were
ar; and ſhe diſtinctly heard the following
rds, ſung in tones the moſt impreſſive, by a
ice whoſe melting ſoftneſs ſtole upon the enrap-
ed ear---

"Haſte ſood victim of love's power!
Haſte, ere yet the deſtin'd hour,
Dooms thee to the ſnare."

Edeliza trembled: a crowd of indiſtinct ideas
ſhed upon her mind, while a thouſand vague
ars filled her fancy. The words ſeemed addreſ-
d to her, and the time and place gave them dou-
e force. But whither was ſhe to haſte? From
hat ſnare was ſhe to fly? who had formed the
ought of injuring her? And why this myſterious
areis?

The muſic ceaſed, and again profound ſilence
igned: Edeliza raiſed her eyes fearfully from
e ground, as ſhe cautiouſly proceeded on her way.
he moon-beams ſhone faintly through the lofty
es, and ſhed an indiſtinct light over the path,
ich, by diſcovering objects without developing
eir form, ſerved but to increaſe the gloom.
ith trembling and irreſolute ſteps ſhe moved
ward, when the ſolemn ſilence was again in-
rrupted by a noiſe like the clanking of chains,
ich ſeemed ſlowly advancing towards her.
e pauſed with encreaſed emotion, when a ſud-
n light diſcovered to her view an object whoſe
rrific appearance almoſt ſhook reaſon from her
ait. Fear palſied her ſoul: ſhe ſank on her
ees, and vainly endeavored to implore the pro-
ction of Heaven; but her lips were locked in ſi-
lence, while terror bound up her faculties, and
ſeemed to chain her to the ſpot. The figure at
length approached; and, ſtretching his arm to
raiſe her from the ground, ſhe again looked fear-
fully up, and beheld with frantic terror the being
before her. It bore the form of an aged warrior,
whoſe hoary beard hung below his breaſt, and
ſhaded the glittering ſteel that enveloped his body.
A helmet covered his forehead, round which a
phoſphoric flame played, and gave a livid hue to
his countenance, in which time and deep thought
had left ſtrong traces. To his left arm was faſtened
a chain, and in his right he held a ſceptre of livid
fire.

After a pauſe of inexpreſſible terror, the appa-
rition, in a voice which ſeemed to iſſue from the
ground, thus addreſſed her:

"Fair daughter of this lower world, thy piety
hath aſcended to heaven, and thy zeal, though
miſtaken, ſhall be rewarded. Thou haſt ſtrayed
in the paths of perdition, and I am ſent to ſnatch
thee from deſtruction. Follow me where peace
and happineſs await thee, where roſes ſhall ſpring
in thy path, and where the thorns of life never
wound. Eternal bliſs ſhall be the reward of thy
temporal obedience. But dare to diſpute my
mandate, and I have power to hurl thee to the
loweſt gulf of wretchedneſs, where lingering deſ-
pair ſhall canker thy ſoul, and hopeleſs anguiſh
prey on thy vitals."

As the ſpectre finiſhed theſe words, he threw
round her the chain; which faſtening again to his
arm with a ſpring, he drew her along with an
impetuoſity which her trembling and enfeebled
limbs could ſcarcely ſupport. At length they en-
tered, beneath a broken arch, the ruin of a gothic
chapel. Here they pauſed; and Edeliza, caſting
an imploring look on her conductor, raiſed her
claſped hands to heaven, while ſhe beſought his
compaſſion in language wild and incoherent as
were the feelings of her mind. But her efforts
were ſoon chilled by new terrors: the ſolid ground
on which ſhe ſtood ſhook beneath her feet, while
a hoarſe diſcordant noiſe ſeemed to fill the diſtant
cavities, whoſe mouldering ruins tottered beneath
the mighty craſh. She now beheld, by the light
of the flaming ſceptre, which her companion wa-
ved along the earth, a wide chaſm, down the
broken ſteps of which he again compelled her un-
willing feet. As they entered the vault beneath,
Edeliza gazed fearfully round; a phoſphoric flame
blazed round the pillars that ſupported the broken
arches, from which in beautiful variety hung in-
numerable forms of cryſtaline ſpar, tranſparent as
the dew-drop in the rays of morning, and glitter-
ing with the faint light that filled the cavern.
The ſcene was at once ſublime and terrible; but
the mind of Edeliza was awake only to ſenſations
of horror, and ſhe uttered a loud and piercing
ſhriek, as the ſtrong arm of her myſterious guide
drew her forcibly along the ſubterraneous
paſſage. They had not, however, proceeded far,
when the light from the pillars was ſuddenly ex
tinguiſhed, the blazing ſceptre vaniſhed from the
hand of her conductor, and the bright flame that
played round his helmet expired. Edeliza became
frantic with affright, and a happy inſenſibility be-
numbed her powers. In this ſtate was ſhe convey-
ed to the convent of ——, againſt whoſe gloomy
walls the waves beat with a monotonous ſadneſs,
which ſeemed to proclaim the tedious uniformity
that characteriſed the lives of its penſive inhab-
itants.

While theſe dark ſcenes were acting beneath
the boſom of the earth, the friends of Edeliza be-
came a prey to the moſt anxious ſolicitude. With
fruitleſs inquietude did they explore the hermitage
and wander over the ſpacious gardens; the object
of their ſearch was no where to be found. The
ladies who had attended on the hapleſs ſtranger
ſince her arrival at court, were alarmed in the night
with inceſſant forebodings. At one moment the
tapeſtry that decorated the apartments was ſhaken
as with a ſtrong eddy, while deep and hollow
groans ſeemed to iſſue from the uncouth figures;
and twice, when all elſe was ſilent, an unknown
voice was heard to pronounce theſe words:

"Go not to the aid of De Lieramont's daugh-
ter: the meaſure of her crimes is now full, and
ſhe muſt receive the reward of her guilt."

The night paſſed in fearful conſternation and
ſuſpence; but, as the dawn again brightened the
atmoſphere, the duke with renovated hopes re-
newed the ſearch, his labors and his ſolicitude
were now ſoon ended; for, on again entering the
hermitage, a ſmall door was diſcovered which had
hitherto eſcaped obſervation. The companions
of the duke eagerly entered the aperture; while
he, with feeble and heſitating ſteps, followed to
witneſs a catastrophe more terrible than even his
fears had ſuggeſted.

Stretched on the ground, in one corner of the
apartment, lay a corpſe clad in the garments of
the blooming Edeliza. The duke gazed on the
form before him, it was the figure of the being
moſt dear to his heart: but ſo changed was the
countenance, where yeſterday hope and animation
beamed; ſo diſtorted were the features by the con-
vulſive agonies of death, that not a trace remained
which could recall her image to his memory. Yet
he could not for a moment ſooth his lacerated bo-
ſom with hope: the lifeleſs figure bore an exact
reſemblance to that of his beloved orphan; and
his heart ſickened at the thought, that here ſhe
had periſhed without one friend to ſooth the laſt
agonies of expiring nature. Sunk in profound
melancholy, he was led by his friends from this
oppreſſive ſcene: but all their efforts to divert his
grief were ineffectual; he had loſt in Edeliza the
laſt prop on which his affections hung, and deſpair
withered the little energy that yet remained to
ſupport his enfeebled frame.

The body was conveyed to the palace, and in
a few days conſigned to the tomb with all the
pomp of oſtentatious ſorrow. The ſtory of Ede-
liza's death filled the city with aſtoniſhment, and
engroſſed the attention of all ranks in ſociety.
The ſtrange and unnatural noiſes which were ſaid
to have predicted her diſſolution; the figure with
the burning helmet, who had been ſeen the pre-
ceding evening in the garden---and fancy had
given to it a thouſand different ſhapes—all theſe
were circumſtances of ſuch ſtrong import, as to
induce a belief of ſupernatural agency; and ſo
ſtrong was the force of opinion, that even the
wiſe and reflective were borne down with the
general current. A belief in miracles has been
in all ages the refuge of weak and ignorant minds:

ſt belongs to the ſcholar and the philoſopher to detect error, to trace cauſes from effects, and to bring fraud and impoſition to light; but no ſuch, alas! were at hand to reſcue an hapleſs ſtranger, and Edeliza ſoon ſunk into oblivion, forgotten by the world around. The monarch received the tidings of her death at a time when calamity ſeemed to overwhelm his mighty mind. He had juſt loſt a battle—had witneſſed the horrors of an enſanguined field—had ſeen numbers of his ſubjects fall beneath the deſtroying ſword—and exiſtence ſeemed ſcarce worth the conſtant toil that preſerved it. The heart of Henry was formed for the moſt ardent feelings; he loved Edeliza with a paſſionate fondneſs, and this new ſorrow for a while ſunk him in deſpair. He ſhut himſelf in his tent, where, for ſeveral days, none of his courtiers dared intrude. Neceſſity at length arouſed him from this lethargic ſadneſs, and when awakened to the calls of duty, he ſoon forgot in the exertions of the monarch the affections of the man. He had no doubt but the death of Edeliza had been cauſed by ſome ſudden attack of diſeaſe, which for want of immediate aſſiſtance had proved fatal.

While thus lamented by her lover, as in opinion he conſigned her to an early grave, Edeliza was ſlowly recovering from the ſhock her reaſon had ſuſtained, within the gloomy walls of a convent deſtined to be her living tomb. It was many weeks before ſhe recovered recollection; and when ſhe did, images of the paſt floated ſo confuſedly over her mind, that her whole life ſeemed to have been but a lengthened dream of exiſtence. Her memory bore only faint traces of the night when ſhe had been hurried away from a ſpot dear to her heart; and ſo forcibly were the impreſſions of infancy faſtened on her mind, that ſhe gave a ready ear to the tales of thoſe around her. Superſtitious terrors were the firſt impreſſions ſhe had received; and ſhe liſtened with horror to the incredible account of her having been brought to her preſent abode in the dead of night, without human agency, amidſt the howling of winds, the crash of thunders, and the blaze of elemental fires. Alas! in how many ways does vanity miſlead its votaries! For, had the judgment of Edeliza been unbiaſſed, ſhe could not have believed this ridiculous ſtory; ſhe would never have ſuppoſed that for an atom like herſelf the operations of nature would have been ſuſpended. Imbued with ſuch feelings, it was however no difficult taſk to perſuade her that the tenets of her former creed were the tenets of error. She ſhuddered at the thought of a juſtly incenſed God taking vengeance of her crimes, and her heart glowed with pious rapture that ſhe was ſnatched from deſtruction. Moſt willingly did ſhe embrace the catholic faith, and moſt willingly did ſhe perform the penances enjoined for her paſt errors. Yet, as ſhe counted her beads with tears and remorſe, the image of her beloved Henry ſtole over her thoughts, and the remembrance of him mingled with the moſt ardent prayers to the throne of Beneficence. Corroded by the vain deſires of ungratified paſſions, which ſolitude and religious fervor heightened almoſt to madneſs, Edeliza paſſed her melancholy days, while the ſallow hue of diſappointment withered the roſes in her cheeks and blaſted the fair form of beauty. Yet the heroiſm which diſappointed love inſpired elevated her ſoul, and gave to her gloomy abode a ſecret charm. There were moments in which ſhe doubted the propriety of her conduct, and feared ſhe had been too haſty in her judgment; but the mingled ſenſations of love and piety ſoon checked the ſuggeſtions of reaſon; and, hurried away by the enthuſiaſm of her character, ſhe became as life declined, the moſt rigid recluſe of a ſevere order.

The Abbe, by whoſe artifices ſhe had been ſpirited away, rejoiced in the ſucceſs of his machinations. He was the ſpectre who had conducted her through the ſubterraneous paſſage, and then, conſigning her to the care of a truſty agent, returned to manage the concluding ſcene. He had previouſly procured the body of a peaſant girl, whoſe countenance, diſtorted by the ſtrong convulſions in which ſhe had expired, bore no trace of any living object; and having dreſſed it in the clothes of his unfortunate victim, and ſecretly conveyed it to her favorite haunt, wiſely truſted to the ſuperſtition of thoſe around him to aid and give complete ſucceſs to the deceit.

His plot ſucceeded even beyond his expectations; and many years after, he boaſted of having by a little deception reſcued an amiable woman from perdition, and ſaved his monarch from the faſcination of her charms.

ANECDOTES.

A German writer ſays, that Bonaparte is ſo ambitious, that he would have the Black Sea for a waſhhand baſon; the Mediterranean for a watering place; the Baltic for a ſiſh pond; the Atlantic for a pleaſure yacht; and the Pacific Ocean for a mirror, when he is in a paſſion.

Bonaparte has declared he will eat his Chriſtmas dinner in London.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET TO MISS *****, Pearl-Street.

THOU beauteous ſubject of my youthful lay,
Whoſe eyes inſpire love's ecſtaſy divine;
Whoſe features ſhine in nature's pure array;
Whoſe mind's the emblem of Minerva's ſhrine.

On thy fair cheek health's ſweeteſt wild roſe blooms,
As round thy gait the Graces ſportive play,
Breathing thy breath—the richeſt of perfumes—
Sweeter than e'en the ſpring gales in May.

Oft has my raptur'd eye thy form admir'd,
As ſilent tranſport reign'd within my breaſt;
Oft has thy magic form to love inſpir'd,
When ev'ry other object's lull'd to reſt—
Then, in ſweet viſion to my raptur'd mind,
Thou ſeem'ſt to be to thy ALFONSO kind.

ALFONSO.

TO A YOUNG GENTLEMAN WHO HAD DEVIATED FROM MORAL PROPRIETY.

WHEN Virtue, beaming from the ſtar of Truth,
Shed its pure radiance on the morn of youth—
When Science to her ſhrine thy ſteps beguil'd,
And Reaſon reign'd, and proſperous Fortune ſmil'd;
When Charity (in ſocial robes array'd)
Warm'd every wiſh and every action fir'd;
And Peace illumin'd by Reflection's ray,
Strew'd her white roſes on LOTHARIO's way,
I ſaw his plain heart to wiſdom giv'n,
Hail'd the fair dawn, and bleſs'd approving Heav'n;
Yet ah! how chang'd, when treacherous Pleaſure ſmil'd,
And Diſſipation op'd its thorny wild!
When the dark ſtorm was lowring round thy head,
Thy reaſon veil'd, thy manly graces fled,
Thy firm reſolves by faithleſs friends betray'd,
And all the active virtues proſtrate laid,
Alas! how ſad the gloomy proſpect ſeem'd,
How faint the ſtar that on life's morning gleam'd!
How dim the luſtre which adorn'd thy youth,
When Science led thee by the voice of truth—
When Heav'n's pure law thy liberal ſpirit ſway'd,
And peace with ample recompence repaid!

Could it thou, my friend, in Wiſdom's mirror view
Where falſe enjoyment differs from the true,
Conviction's vivid flaſh would glance between
Pleaſure's frail form, and Virtue's ſacred mien—
The contraſt plac'd—alas! how dark and drear,
No hopes to ſolace, and no friends to cheer;
No compaſs left thro' troubled ſeas to guide,
Driv'n at the mercy of the wind and tide;
The bark, on life's tempeſtuous ocean toſt,
Her ſails all ſhiver'd, and her anchor loſt.
(Whilſt clouds involve, and foaming billows break)
She ſinks a diſmal ſolitary wreck
—Reverſe the ſcene—diffuſe thy light afar,
And make celeſtial faith thy polar ſtar;
Immutable as truth thy fame ſhall ſtand,
Its baſe ſupported by that powerful hand
Which bounds the ſea, the ſtarry legion guides,
Subdues the tempeſt, and controls the tides;
Benignant ſeraphs ſhall thy life attend,
Thy bliſs be permanent, and God thy friend.

SHAKSPEARE's APPEARANCE OF WINTER.

WHEN icicles hang by the wall,
And Dick the ſhepherd blows his nail,
And Tom bears logs into the hall,
And milk comes frozen home in pail:
When blood is nipt, and ways be foul,
Then nightly ſings the ſtaring owl
Tu-whit, tu-who, a merry note,
While greaſy Joan doth keel the pot.

When all around the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the parſon's ſaw,
And birds ſit brooding in the ſnow,
And Marian's noſe is red and raw—
When roaſted crabs hiſs in the bowl,
Then nightly ſings the ſtaring owl
Tu-whit, tu-who, a merry note,
While greaſy Joan doth keel the pot.

MEDIOCRITY.

IF thou be wiſe no glorious fortune chooſe,
Which 'tis but vain to keep, yet grief to looſe:
For when we place even trifles in the heart,
With trifles too unwillingly we part.
An humble roof, plain bed and homely board,
More clear, unſtained pleaſures do afford,
Than all the tumult that vain greatneſs brings,
To kings! or to the favorites of kings.

AFFECTING.

AN ex-prieſt, named Thuring died lately at St. [illegible], whoſe life had been marked by an adventure that muſt appear extraordinary, even to ſuch as read only romances and ſee only Melo-dramas. Thuring had been, on his return to France, with his wife and two children, and a conſiderable property, which he had acquired in New England, but ſuffered ſhipwreck within ſight of the coaſt of Brittany, and ſwam aſhore alone. Not doubting that the ſea, which he ſaw covered with the ruins of his fortune, had alſo ſwallowed up his wife and children, he haſtened to bury his deſpair in a monaſtery which attracted his notice. His ſuperiors diſcovered in him ſome talents for the pulpit, and ſent him on a miſſion to preach in the neighboring cities and villages. He was preaching one day, and chiefly the ſame, on which, five years before, he had loſt his wife and ſhipwreck, in the city of Croiſic, on the inſtability of human affairs, a text which gave him an opportunity of quoting the tale of his own misfortunes as an example. He had ſcarcely finiſhed his intereſting picture, when a woman who had liſtened with particular attention, ſcreamed and fainted. Being removed into the ſacriſty, ſhe recovered as ſoon as the ſermon had ended, and the firſt object ſhe perceived was father Thuring, who was paying her a viſit. The female was his wife whom ſome fiſhermen had brought to the rocks when the veſſel ſunk.

The huſband retaining his cowl, the wife took the veil in a neighboring convent, and both found, in religion, the conſolation which prolonged their exiſtence. [Lon. paper.

DR. JOHNSON'S MARRIAGE.

Dr. Johnſon gave the following curious account of his journey to church on the nuptial morn: The church which we choſe the ceremony ſhould be performed in, was a diſtant pariſh, and we ſet out on horſeback. It was a love match on both ſides, but the bride had read the old romances and had got into her head the fantaſtical notion that a woman of ſpirit ſhould uſe her lover like a dog. So ſhe at firſt told me that I rode too faſt, and ſhe could not keep up with me; and when I rode a little ſlower, ſhe paſſed me, and complained that I lagged behind. I reſolved not to be made the ſlave of caprice; and I reſolved to begin as I could end. I therefore puſhed on briſkly till I was fairly out of her ſight. The road lay between two hedges, ſo I was ſure ſhe could not miſs it; and I concluded that ſhe ſhould ſoon come up with me. When ſhe did, I obſerved her to be in tears.

ANECDOTE.

The ſons of the late Doctor Cullen of Edinburgh were diſtinguiſhed by very extraordinary talents, accompanied however, by the moſt eccentric turns of mind, and whimſical fancies. one of them, we are not ſure whether he may not be the preſent Lord of Seſſions, was when a ſchool boy ſo ſingularly arch, and at the ſame time high mettled that the Doctor could get little good of him. If the Doctor corrected him, he worried the Doctor in return. One day he committed ſome high offence, which the Doctor reſolved to puniſh. A friend who was preſent interpoſed and ſaid, "Do Doctor forgive him this time, by my faith he's a clever little fellow." "Yes (re-echoed the boy archly) I am indeed father a clever little fellow." "Aye aye, ſaid the Doctor, then I'll ſee if I cannot take away a little of that cleverneſs from you." So he ordered him up into a garret room to be confined on bread and water. By ſome chance a cat was locked up in the room with him; ſo what does he do but he tears the ſheets into ſtrips, makes a long cord of it, and having faſtened the cat to the end of it, ſtood with the window open prepared for what might happen. At his uſual hour, the Doctor returned from viſiting his patients, got out of his ſedan chair, his hat according to cuſtom under his arm, and his enormous white powdered wig, which would have covered a large bee-hive, expoſed to view. Young Cullen immediately let down the cat, which catching hold of the Doctor's wig with his claws, held it faſt. The Doctor greatly alarmed, looked up, and to his infinite chagrin and amazement, beheld wig and cat aſcending into the air, and his ſon looking out and laughing. Ah, you raſcal, exclaimed the Doctor, is this your doing? Yes, roared out the arch youngſter, (while the paſſers by ſtopped in ſurprize) yes father, you threatened to deprive me of my cleverneſs, and I'll be hanged if I have not deprived you of all yours.

APHORISMS.

There is a dignity and elevation in virtue, which overawes the moſt daring profligate.

It is poſſible to do good and not be virtuous; for a man may be great in his actions and little in his heart.

Man is formed by misfortunes; virtue is active in adverſity.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, November 12, 1803.

ring the week ending on Saturday laft, 38 perfons in this city of different diforders, 23 of whom were , and 15 children.

—

e Bill making appropriations for carrying into effect Louifiana Treaty, has paffed both Houfes of Congrefs, eat majorities.

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e orders of the Prefident of the United States for poffeffion of Louifiana in form, according to the of ceffion, were difpatched from the feat of govern- on Monday laft, by expreſs: and are expected to New Orleans in 18 days, from that date; fo that in ys from Monday, or about the 7th of December, ad- may be expected from thence by the return of the ffes ftationed by the poft-maſter general on the line the City of Waſhington to our new territories.

fpatches were received on Wedneſday laft by the Pre- of the United States from Mr Munro at London. ng reſpecting the nature of their contents has tranſpi-

fpatches were alſo received on the ſame day by the h minifter from his government.

s ſaid that a very alarming inſurrection had taken Madrid, that the military had ſeized upon the e of Peace, and put him in cloſe confinement: whe- he Spaniſh diſpatches contain any thing of this nature, to be diſcovered.

—

There was no proteſt entered by the Marquis Yrujo, e pretended a memorial, in which he recommended to vernment not to take poſſeſſion of Louiſiana, upon es that France had not fulfilled the ſtipulations of the of Ildefonſo, of 1800, which ſtipulated the ex- e of Louiſiana on the part of Spain for a certain terri- Italy, to be given to the duke of Parma (one of the h Bourbons.) This territory compoſed part of the territory of the late Ciſalpine and preſent Italian lic; and the treaty fixed the exchange to be made in oths from the date of the treaty—Before the expira- f that time France had been enabled to dictate terms combined powers, had determined to extend the Ciſ territory, and formed the new Italian republic. rendered new diſpoſitions in Italy inevitable; and e, to accommodate the obligations which it had enter- o with Spain, concluded about the end of February inning of March, 1801 (only five months after the treaty) a new treaty; by the 5th and 7th articles of the ſtipulations of the treaty of 1800 were taken up, e duke of Parma placed upon a new throne, erected cany, under the name of the king of Etruria."

—

Saturday the 29th ult. an expreſs was ſent from ington to General Wilkinſon, to take immediate poſ- of New-Orleans.

—

LOUISIANA.

he acquiſition of Louiſiana, the United States of Ame- ill gain 450,000 ſquare miles of territory in one of oſt fertile and well watered countries in the world, ate of which is about the thirty-third degree of nor- latitude. The whole extent of the United States en be about 1,680 000 ſquare miles, or in Engliſh 10,740 000 000, or about ſixteen and a half times than Britain and Ireland!

—

MOROCCO!

ppears by a copy of a letter received at the depart- of State, from Capt Bainbridge of the frigate Phila- a, to Mr. Simpſon our Conſul at Tangier, that on the Auguſt he fell in with a Mooriſh cruiſer of 22 guns 20 men, having in her company, as a prize, the brig of Boſton, Capt. Richard Bowen, and belonging to maſa Thyer of Boſton. Capt. Bainbridge immedi- made prize of the cruiſer, and the next day retook the which had eſcaped while he was ſecuring the Moo- rſoners, with both of which he was proceeding to ar.

—

Britiſh frigate Phæton, arrived at this port on Thurſ- m Portſmouth, touched at Norfolk on Sunday laſt, ded Mr. MERRY, Miniſter of his Britannic Majeſ- e United States, and his ſuite.

ppears, that the queſtion whether Spain will remain h is ſtill undecided, nor is it yet known whether uld ſuffer a French army to march through her ter- to attack Portugal, ſhould Spain conſent to this meaſure, Britain will no longer treat her as a neutral power.

Preparations were ſtill going on to oppoſe the invaſion of England; and it is obſerved, in our lateſt papers, that the moſt recent continental advices authoriſe us to think that the time for putting in execution the menaced invaſion is not very far diſtant.

—

Captain Gibbs, of the ſhip Waſhington, in 33 days from Rotterdam, informs us, that he paſſed Calais on the 30th September, at which time he diſcovered 9 ſail of frigates and gun-boats keeping up a conſtant fire on that place. He was informed by a Dungeneſs pilot boat, that they were the Britiſh ſecret expedition under the command of general Moore and ſir Sidney Smith, and that they had been engaged for 36 hours in the bombardment of Calais. He further informs us, that the French refuſe entrance to all neutral veſſels which had cleared out from England for any port in France; and that ſeveral veſſels, ſo circumſtanced, had been obliged to return or ſeek another market.

—

On Wedneſday evening laſt, between eight and nine o'clock an extraordinary circumſtance happened, at the Surry ſide of Weſtminſter-bridge. A very young man, genteelly dreſſed, ran with great violence to the water-ſide, flung his hat againſt the ſteps, leaped over ſeveral boats, and plunged headlong into the river. He was inſtantly followed by a young girl dreſſed in white muſlin, who plunged in after him. The watermen were ſo aſtoniſhed with the ſuddenneſs of the affair, that they had not time to prevent either from committing this raſh act. One of the watermen however got out his boat, and with great difficulty reſcued both of them from deſtruction; after which they were prevailed on to go to their reſpective homes.

(Lon. Pap.

—

SAGACITY OF A DOG.

There is a dog at preſent belonging to a grocer in Edinburgh, who has for ſometime amuſed and aſtoniſhed the people in the neighborhood. A man who goes through the ſtreets ringing a bell and ſelling penny pies happened one day to treat this dog with a pie. The next time he heard the pieman's bell, he ran to him with impetuoſity, ſeized him by the coat, and would not ſuffer him to paſs. The pieman, who underſtood what the animal wanted, ſhewed him a penny and pointed to his maſter, who ſtood at the ſtreet door and ſaw what was going on. The dog immediately ſupplicated his maſter by many humble geſtures and looks. The maſter put a penny into the dog's mouth, which he inſtantly delivered to the pieman and received his pie. This traffic between the pieman and the grocer's dog has been daily practiſed for ſix months paſt and ſtill continues.

THEATRE.

The public are reſpectfully informed, that the Theatre will open on **Monday Evening next**, November 14th, with the Comedy of

She Would and She Would Not.

To which will be added, the Entertainment of

Ways and Means.

NOTICE.

A Day and Evening School is now opened by the ſubſcriber at No. 274 Greenwich-Street; where he will teach Reading, Writing, Engliſh and Latin Grammars. Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Policies of Inſurance, Geometry, Trigonometry, Navigation, Surveying, Geography &c. On a ſyſtametic plan, and moderate terms.

His experience as a Teacher, induces him to hope for a liberal ſhare of patronage from the enlightened citizens of New-York; and he pledges himſelf that his exertions will be directed towards a correct and ſpeedy improvement of his ſcholars.

November 5th. tf. PLATT KENNEDY.

JOHN HARRISSON,

At Yorick's Head, No. 3 Peck-Slip, has for ſale,

TICKETS

Whole, in Halves, and Quarters,

IN THE LOTTERY FOR ASSISTING THE SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF POOR WIDOWS WITH SMALL CHILDREN.

ALSO,

BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Hiſtory, Divinity, Miſcellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

COURT OF HYMEN.

TWO gentleſt ſouls alone ſhould meet,
Their union makes the bondage ſweet,
And heighens mutual love;
Bright VENUS on her radient throne
Is drawn by gentleſt birds alone,
And Cupid yokes the doves.

MARRIED,

On Sunday evening, Auguſt 6, at Kingſton, Mr. CONRAD C. ELMENDORF, jun. to Miſs MARTHA STEWARD, of New-York.

On Saturday evening, Auguſt 13, Major BENJAMIN RUSSEL, Editor of the Boſton Centinel, to Mrs. SARAH CAMPBELL, of this city.

On Sunday evening, Auguſt 14, Mr JOHN FORBES, to Miſs ELIZA CLARK, both of this city.

On Thurſday, Aug 18, by the Rev. Mr. Chaſe, Mr. AUGUSTUS VAN HORNE, of New-York, to Miſs MARGARET LIVINGSTON, daughter of Col. Robert G. Livingſton, deceaſed.

On Saturday, Aug 20, at St. Mark's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Harris, P. G STUYVESANT, Eſq. to Miſs SUSAN BARCLAY, daughter of Thomas Barclay Eſq. his Britannic Majeſty's Conſul-General for the Eaſtern States.

At Burlington (N. J.) on Thurſday Sept. 8 by the Rev Dr. Stoughton, PLATT BRUSH, Eſq. of Chenango county, State of New-York attorney at law, to Miſs ELIZA TREAT, daughter of D. Treat, of Burlington.

At Savannah, on Friday evening 9th Sept. by the Rev. Mr Holcombe, Mr ALEXANDER WATSON, of New-York, to Miſs ANN PLUMMER of that city.

At Newark on Monday evening Sept. 12, by the Rev Dr. Macwhorter Mr. LEWIS ATTERBERRY, merchant, to Miſs CATHARINE BONDINOT, daughter of the Hon. Eliſha Boudinot.

At Baltimore, on Tueſday Sept. 20, Mr ALEXANDER REINAGLE, Manager of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Theatres, to Miſs ANN DUPORT, daughter of Mr Duport, Profeſſor of dancing.

At Albany, Mr. ISAAC OGDEN, merchant of that city, to Miſs SALLY DAYTON, youngeſt daughter of General Elias Dayton of Elizabeth town,

On Sunday, the 2d. Oct. Mr. RICHARD I. TUCKER, to Miſs CATHARINE M. FITCH, daugter to Mr. William Fitch, all of New-York.

At Weſtminſter, (Vt.) Hon. STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, Senator of the United States, to Miſs MALINDA WILLARD.

On Monday Oct. 17, Mr JOHN NOBLE, of this city, to Miſs LUCIA ROE, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Roe, of Woodbridge New-Jerſey.

At Newark, the ſame evening, by the Rev. Dr Ogden, Mr. HENRY COTHEAL, merchant, to Miſs PHOEBE WARNER, daughter of Mr. Charles Warner, both of this city.

In this city, on Wedneſday Oct. 12, at the Friends Meeting Houſe, SYLVANUS F. JENKINS, to HANNAH LEGGETT, daughter of Joſeph Leggett, deceaſed.

At Fluſhing, (L.I.) on Thurſday Oct 13 at the Friends Meeting Houſe, EDMUND KIRBY, merchant, to SARAH LYONS, both of this city.

At Albany, by the Rev. Mr. Beſſet, Mr. CHARLES PLATT, of Whiteſtown, to Miſs SALLY BLEECKER, daughter of Mr. James Bleecker, of that city.

By the Rev. Mr. Beaſley, Mr. DAVID E. GREGORY, merchant, of Catſkill, to Miſs LOIS MARVIN, of this city.

On Wedneſday Oct. 20, by the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, Don GEORGE MONTENEGO, of the Havanna, to Miſs SOPHIA FORD, of this city.

At Lyme, Capt. ROBERT M. ROGERS, of New-York, to Miſs SALLY HILL

At Albany, on Friday 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Nott, the Hon. MATTHIAS B. TALLMADGE, Senator from the weſtern diſtrict, to Miſs ELIZA CLINTON, daughter of his Excellency the Governor.

On Tueſday evening, by the Rev Mr. Pilmore, Mr. JOHN MARSH, to Miſs ELIZA RUSSELL, both of this city.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the ſubſcriber has been duly appointed by the Hon: Court of Probate for the Diſtrict of Stamford, Adminiſtrator on the eſtate of Abigail Crennall, late of ſaid Stamford, deceaſed, and ſaid Court hath limited the ſettlement of ſaid eſtate to nine months from the date hereof. All perſons having demands, will preſent the ſame within ſaid time, or they will be barred.

Stamford, Oct. 7, 1803. 3 w SAM'L WEBB.

WASHING

Gentlemen by ſending their clothes to No. 20 Batavia-Lane, may have them waſhed and done upin the beſt manner, and on reaſonable terms. July 30.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WILLIAM AND NANCY.

A BALLAD,

WHILST, on her sailor's breast reclin'd,
The beauteous Nancy mourn'd,
The jolly tar, with truth sincere,
Rebuk'd each unavailing tear,
Yet ev'ry kiss return'd,
"O William, let me go with thee,
(The sweet bewailer cry'd)
Let me with thee, dear youth, repose,
Share all thy transports, all thy woes,
And be thy bonny bride."

'Twas not a welcome breeze that then
Could real rapture prove;
'Twas not sweet friendship's mirthful voice,
When round the ship the tars rejoice;
But 'twas the test of love,
Whilst waves on waves their course pursu'd,
And bore the ship amain,
What pleasure did not William feel;
What charms did Nancy not reveal;
'Twas bliss that brav'd decay.

One fatal night—the frightful storm
Tore William from her arms;
The ratlins felt with eager hand
When up the shrouds he sought command,
To quell its rude alarms!
She saw him venture on the yard,
Yet scorn'd she to bewail;
Dauntless, she view'd the briny wave,
The mainmast shake, the rigging lave,
And tear the swelling sail!

Bold William spy'd her on the deck,
And cheer'd her with a smile;
But oh! a barber, keener blast,
His poor exhausted soul o'ercast;
He view'd his fate the while:
A whirlwind forc'd him from the yard,
And plung'd him in the main!
Nancy beheld with frantic fear,
"And now, (she cry'd) my life, my dear,
I'll follow thee again."

William, emerging from the deep,
A tar (his friend) survey'd;
But how were friendship's woes expreft,
When Nancy on her sailor's breast,
His timely help delay'd,
But William pres'd the close embrace,
The dawn of hope was nigh;
A refuge in his friend he found;
A rope had grasp'd his arm around,
And wav'd his destiny.

The winds were hush'd, when safe on board,
All hail'd the rescu'd pair;
The rose once more, on Nancy's face,
Dispell'd the lily's sickly grace,
And blossom'd in a tear.
The jolly crew now crow'd the waist,
Brisk gales their joys approve,
While each their tender hopes confess,
And Nancy's lips receive the press
Of unextinguish'd love.

EPITAPH ON A COQUET.

HERE, sunk in earth, O justly sunk in dirt!
Lies an unstable, fickle, cold, unfeeling Flirt
Each youth admir'd her, but admir'd in vain;
Here sole delight—to aggrandize her train;
She smil'd on all, to all deni'd her charms,
'Till death, indignant, dragg'd her to his arms.

ANECDOTES.

THE celebrated Whiston, dining with lady Jekyl sister to Lord Somors, she asked him why God made woman out of man's rib? Whiston, after reflecting a moment, replied, indeed my lady I don't know, except is was because the rib is the crookedest part of the body.

A law suit arose in an university, upon the point whether the doctors in law, or the doctors in medicine, should hold the precedence? The judge asked the counsel whether it was usual for the thief or hangman to walk first at an execution? Being answered that the thief always walks first, "then" said the judge, let the doctors in law have the precedence; and let the doctors in medicine be next in rank."

MORALIST.

THERE are three things which restrain men from doing wrong—RELIGION, LOVE OF FAME, and FEAR OF PUNISHMENT. The religious will do right for conscience sake; the man who is engaged in the pursuit of fame will not do wrong lest it should impede his progress; but he who has neither religion nor love of fame, must be restrained if at all, merely by the fear of punishment; and even this is often proved to be ineffectual, in all the stages of society.—Among the barbarians are found crimes of the most ferocious and bloody nature; whilst in civilized society, cunning, fraud, and deceit are the principle engines of wickedness. To the savage, who is inured to human torture by his education, corporal punishment has no terror; and civilized man is hardened in villainy by the laceration of his body. The plain and obvious course is to civilize the barbarian, or him who hath no learning, by giving him instruction; he may then be taught the principles of christianity—and if after this he offend, confine him to labor, to make him industrious, and in solitude to make him think.

ROBERT M'MENNOMY,
No. 72 John-street, offers for sale,
177 bbls prime, 40 do mess, 19 do cargo Pork,
17 do prime Beef,
20 Spanish fancy figured rush mats,
London particular MADEIRA WINE, in pipes, hogsheads and qr casks. (Nov. 5

N. SMITH,
Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rose, No 214 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving.—with printed directions,—6s. 8s. and 12s per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grole, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.—do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s & 3s. Do. Vegetable.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, and leaves them quite smooth, 2s and 4s per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking——Almond Powder for the Skin, 5s. lb.

Smith's Circassia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on a chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Strops Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Starch Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. Great allowance to those who sell again. July 2.

JUST RECEIVED,
And for sale by T. H. BURNTON, No. 116 Broad-Way, opposite the City-Hotel, elegant hot pressed embossed letter paper with fancy colored borders. Superfine hot pressed letter paper plain and gilt, visiting cards, plain and gilt; drawing paper of all sizes; drawing books, Reeves water colors, india ink, crayon and camels hair pencils, warranted lead pencils, bank note cases, Ladies' morocco pocket books and thread cases, warranted scissars, &c with every article in the stationary line, on the most reasonable terms. May 14.

For the Use of the Fair Sex.
THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE
Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkable good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.
Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 1 William-street, New-York.
Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Nauples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Asiatic Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Green Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and White Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion
Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that has been used, for smoothing and brightening the skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine, &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it restores the skin to its pristine beauty and even increases its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin of every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetter and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super excellent powers in removing freckles tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can add to her toilet with safe and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation by reason of eruptive humors on the face. Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, Perfumer, Newark, and by appointment, at Dr Clark's Medicine Store, No. 189 Broadway, at Mr John Cauchois' Jewelry Store, No. 196 do. at Mr Harrisson's Book Store, Peck-Slip, New-York,—also at Mr J. Hopkins' No 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia. Price—pints 1 dol. 25 cents, half pints 75 cents. tf—36

NOTICE
To persons who may wish to be accommodated with Books in the Country, from
H. CARITAT's Circulating Library,
City Hotel, Broadway, New-York.
WHICH Library contains the largest collection of books to be met with in any similar establishment throughout the United States.

In order to facilitate those Subscribers who live at places that have regular sloops coming to New-York, CARITAT will take upon himself to have their Books put on board said vessels at New-York and taken back at their return by his servant, when a change of them will be wanted; for this service no extra-charge shall be made, but the expence of the freight will be supported by the Subscribers, who will receive and return their Books on board the sloops at the respective places they belong to.

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Subscribers to pay at time of subscribing, eight dollars per year; four dollars seventy five cents for six months, two dollars seventy five cents a quarter, and one dollar a month; and be entitled to eight Books, which will be changed for others when returned, &c. &c.

N B. Any orders forwarded on this or any other subject, relative to the extensive assortment of Books which he has for sale, will be most thankfully received and punctularly attended to

ONE DOLLAR REWARD.
Lost or mislaid, a TICKET in the "Lottery for the Relief of Poor Widows with Small Children",—Whoever has found the same, and will leave it at this office, shall be entitled to the above reward. July 5

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, paid in advance